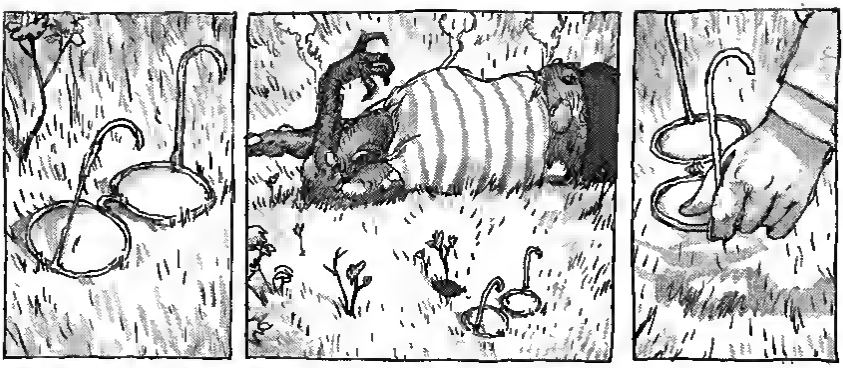
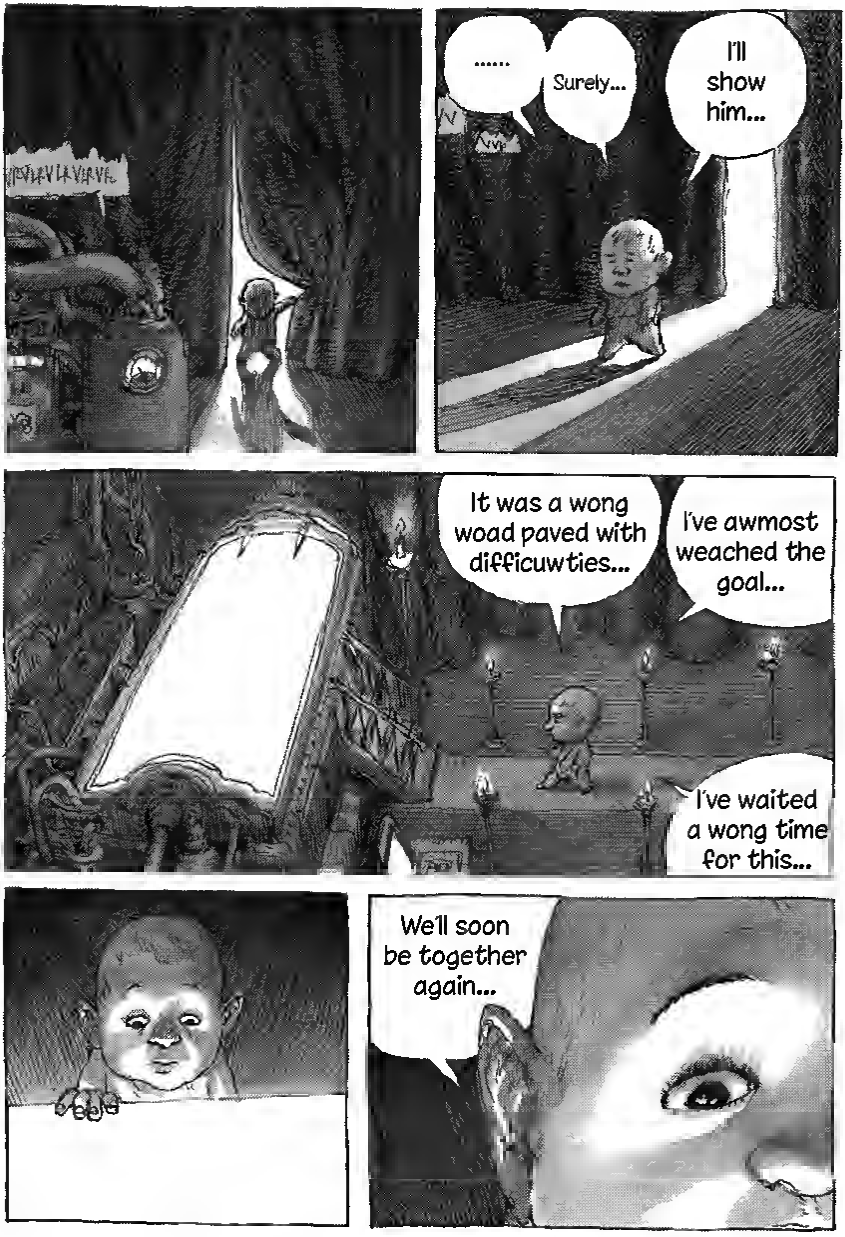
Hey there,
Sorry that this is upside-down. I am Haitani, from Zetman, a Japanese comic. Nice to meet you. That aside...
You want to see my face properly, don't you? If you do, flip the book around.
Hey!
Well then, I'll be leaving now. Enjoy the comic. Seeya.
Anyhow, from here on starts the European comic called a bande dessinée. Go ahead and turn the page.
There~♥
I'm so good-looking.

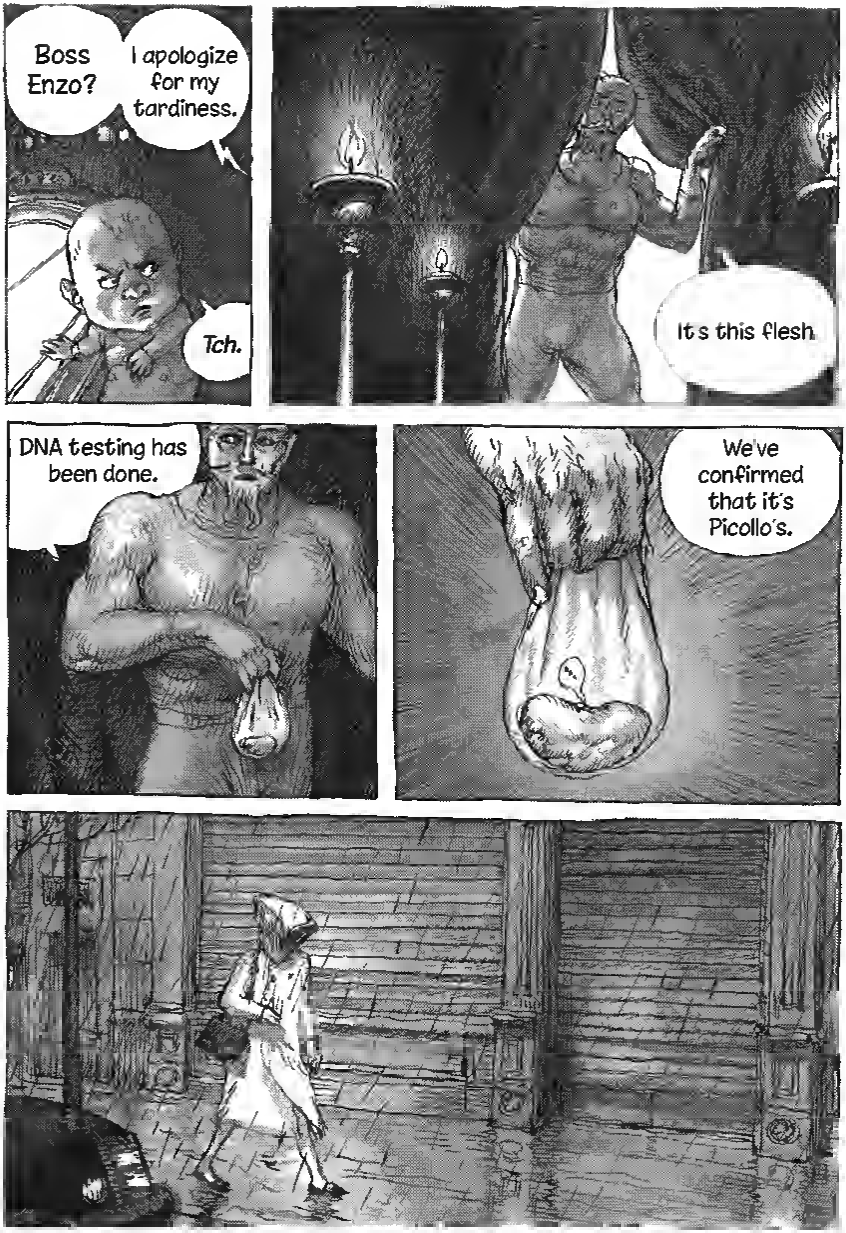
This month's illustration is by Masakazu Katsura!



The defeated Mario's rebellion begins!
Nicolas de Crécy
ニコラ・ド・クレシー
翻訳：原正人

VVLLFRVL
VRRVLR
コロレス
狂想曲
ch.6


.....
Surely...
I'll show him...
It was a wong woad paved with difficuwties...
I've awmost weached the goal...
I've waited a wong time for this...
We'll soon be together again...

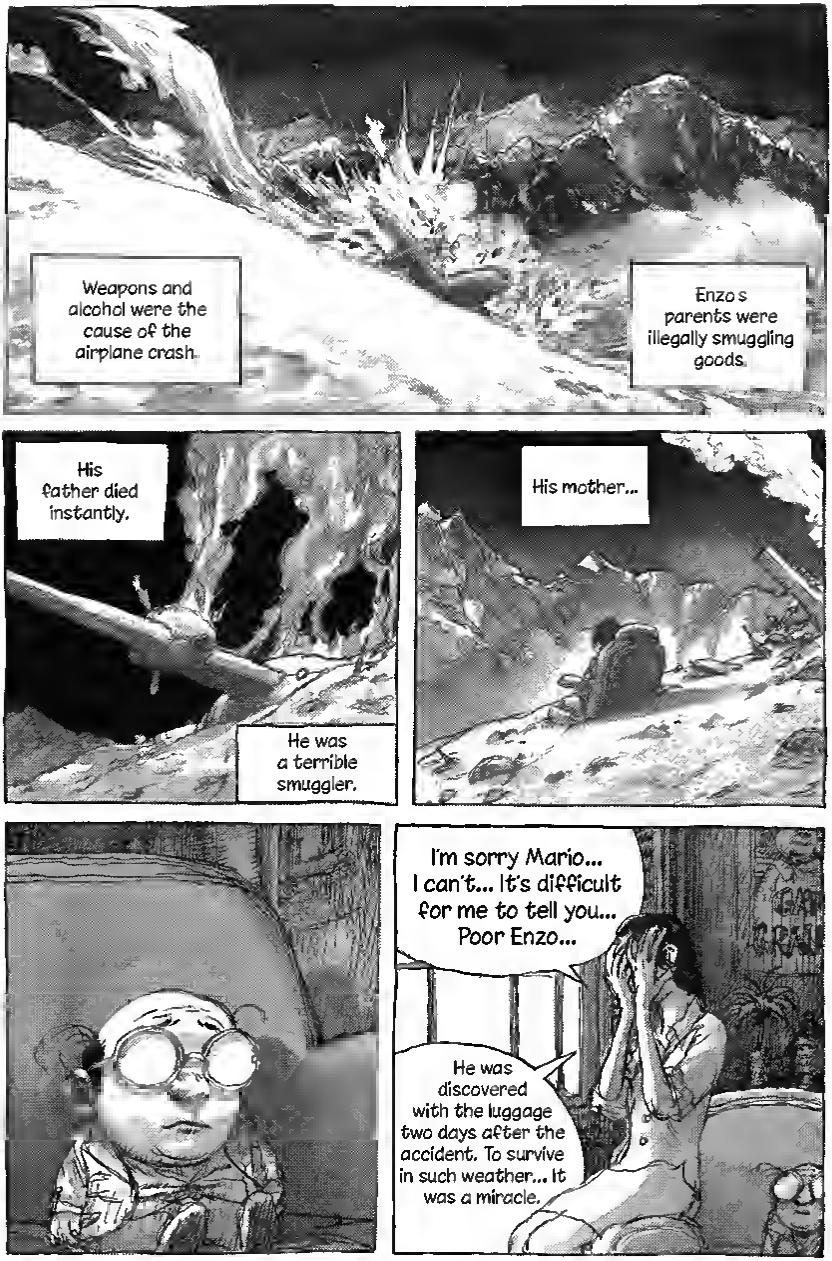

Boss Enzo?
I apologize for my tardiness.
Tch.
It's this flesh
DNA testing has been done.
We've confirmed that it's Picollo's.

BANG BANG
Over here! Over here! Did anyone follow you?
Every-thing's fine.
Thank you for coming on such short notice.
Oof!
?!
My!
Mario...
What are these?
...
They're the ghosts of wrestlers. They're a weird bunch, but you don't need to be afraid of them.

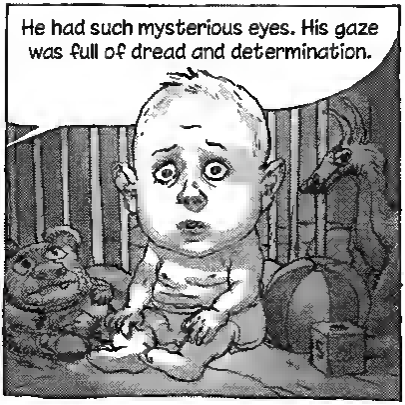
Hello.
This is my elder sister Mirabelle.
Nice to meet you! I'm the Princess of Rot. Im currently housing various types of mushrooms.
I'm Toupee. My entire body is made of hair. Hair from people who've lost their lives in unfortunate circumstances...
Hey, now! Speak one at a time!
!...
PROKOFIEV
Hey, Mario...
You're not really Enzo's uncle...
Furthermore... he's not actually my child.

Huh?!
What do you mean?
I'm not that child's real mother.
It's a long story...
I kept it a secret from mom and dad.
They'd be sad if they heard, right?
But now that they've passed away, I've no reason to hide it anymore.
PLOC
PLOC
PLOC
PLOC

I married the strongest pro wrestler, Bull Tex. I was at the peak of happiness. As a husband, he had no flaws.
But we were never blessed with children.
He must have used up all his male hormones. He always had a weak constitution.
We never gave up on having a child. Our undying feelings were rewarded with Enzo.
When that child awoke, the first thing he laid eyes on were the mountains. He was the sole survivor of an airplane crash.
He was a pitiful child.

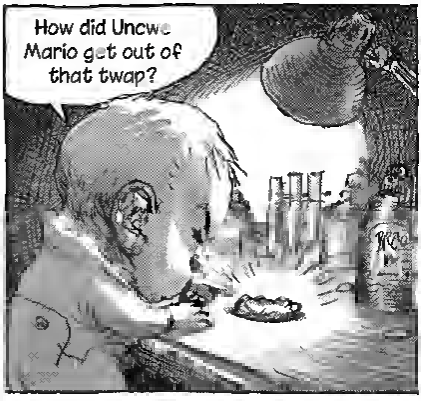

Weapons and alcohol were the cause of the airplane crash.
Enzo's parents were illegally smuggling goods.
His father died instantly.
He was a terrible smuggler.
His mother...
I'm sorry Mario... I can't... It's difficult for me to tell you... Poor Enzo...
He was discovered with the luggage two days after the accident. To survive in such weather... It was a miracle.

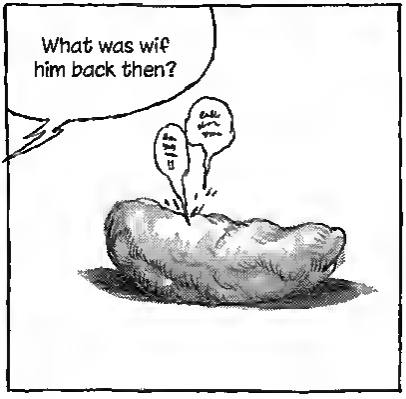
No one knows of this story.
I was so happy to take care of Enzo. I thought that I'd tell him about his true past some day.

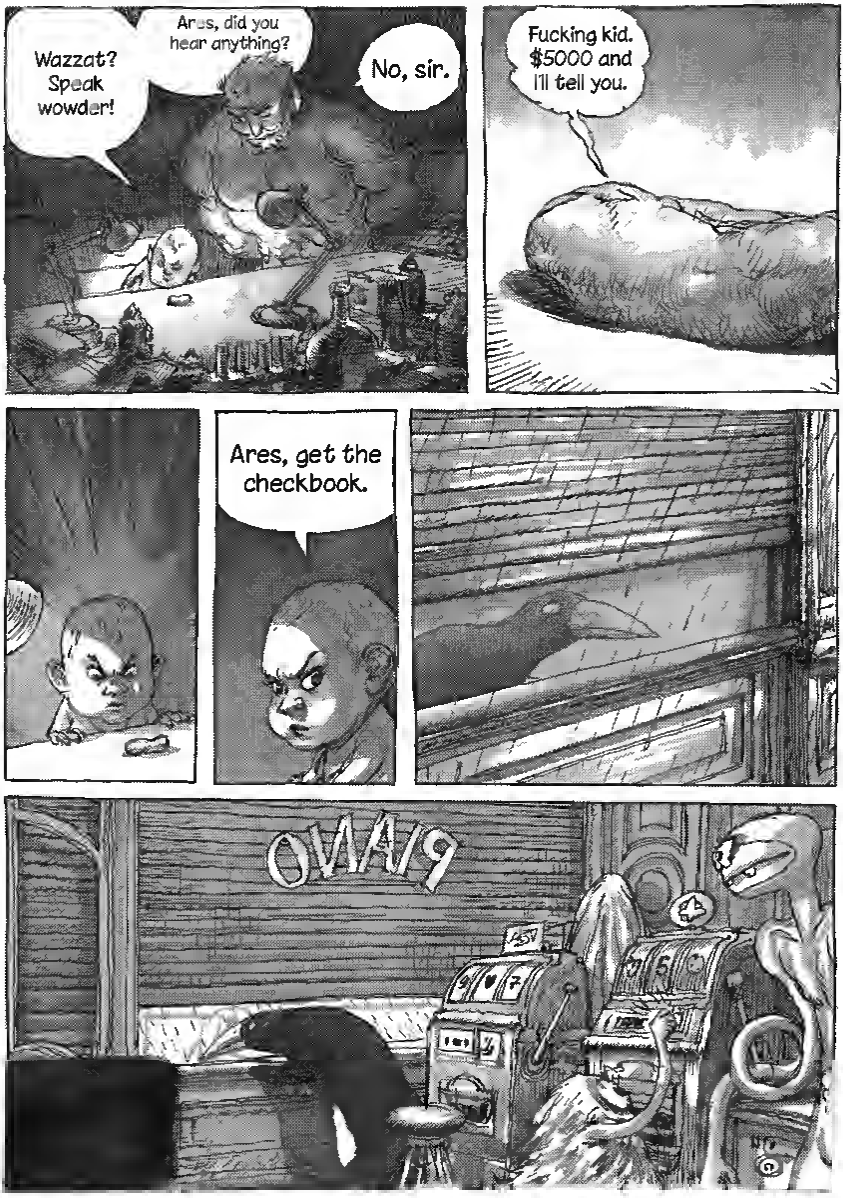

He had such mysterious eyes. His gaze was full of dread and determination.

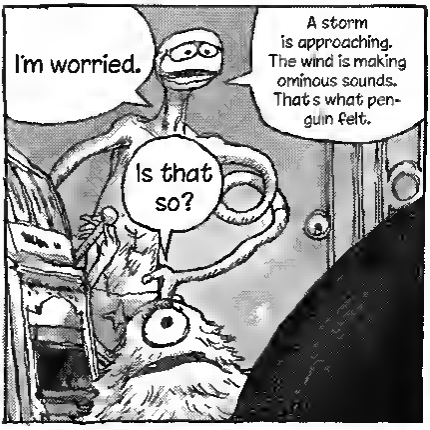
But soon, these things disappeared. When he developed intelligence, he started becoming violent. A few months after, he began to control people through power.

Speak!
What happened, Picollo?!

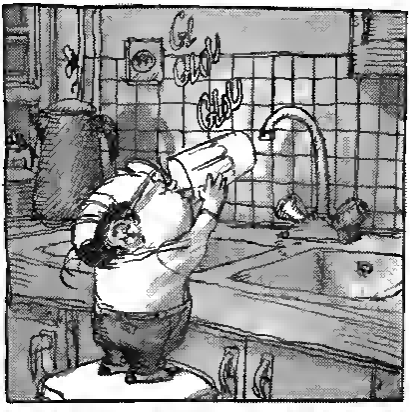

How did Uncwe Mario get out of that twap?

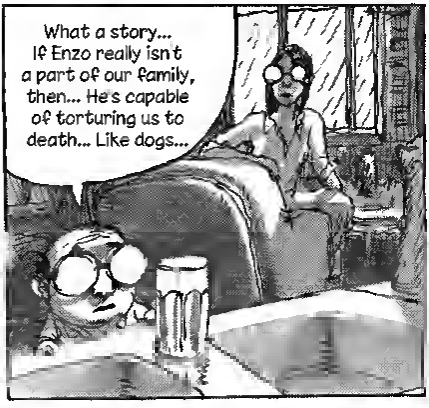

What was wif him back then?


Wazzat? Speak wowder!
Ares, did you hear anything?
No, sir.
Fucking kid. $5000 and I'll tell you.
Ares, get the checkbook.
OMA9


I'm worried.
A storm is approaching. The wind is making ominous sounds. That's what penguin felt.
Is that so?

Cut it out! Stop playing with that machine!
C'mon, it's fun!




What a story... If Enzo really isn't a part of our family, then... He's capable of torturing us to death... Like dogs...

I believed that he was treating me with love up until now. I never knew what terrible things he was up to.

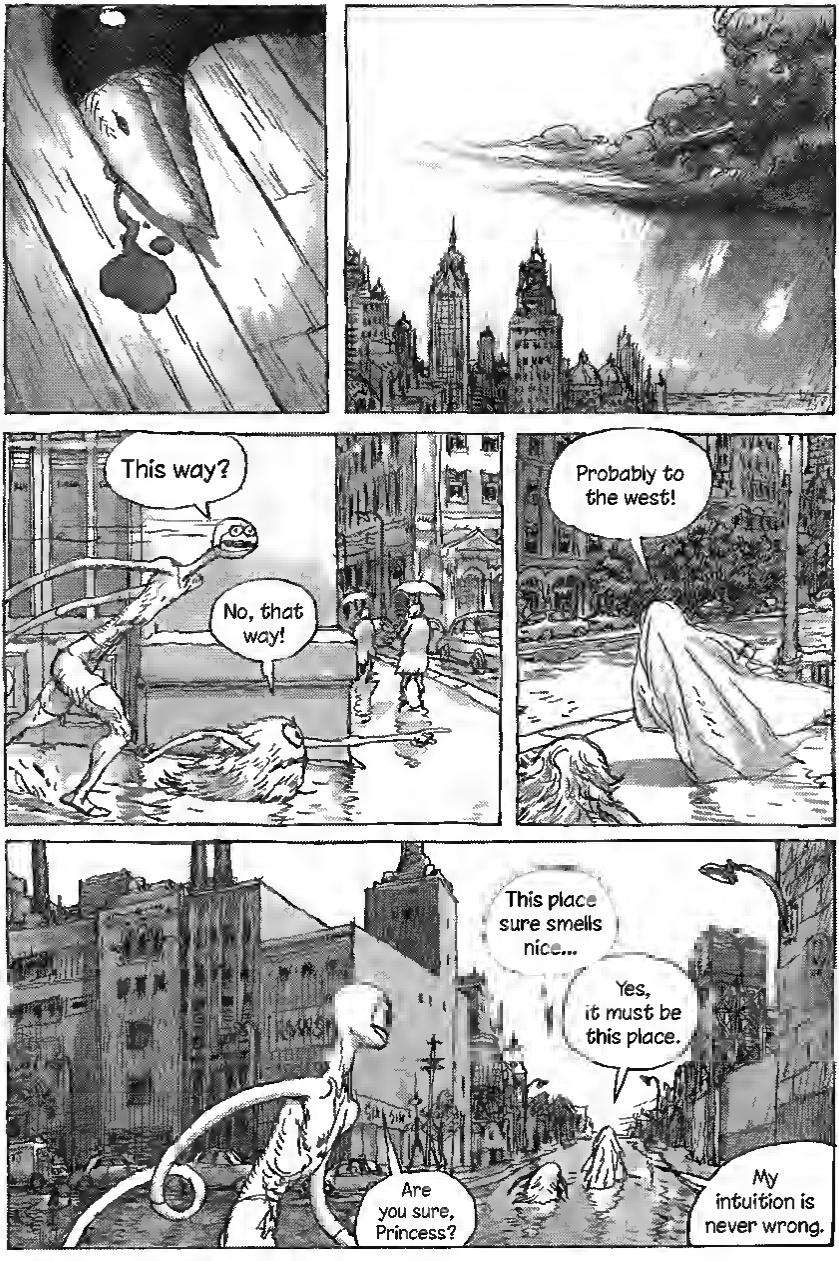
Sister, I don't know what to say...
A ghost? What kind of evidence do you have to suppowt that?
Whewe did the ghost come fwom?
The factory. I don't know any more than this.
Gimme a break!
This isn't enough of an answer.
It isn't.
??

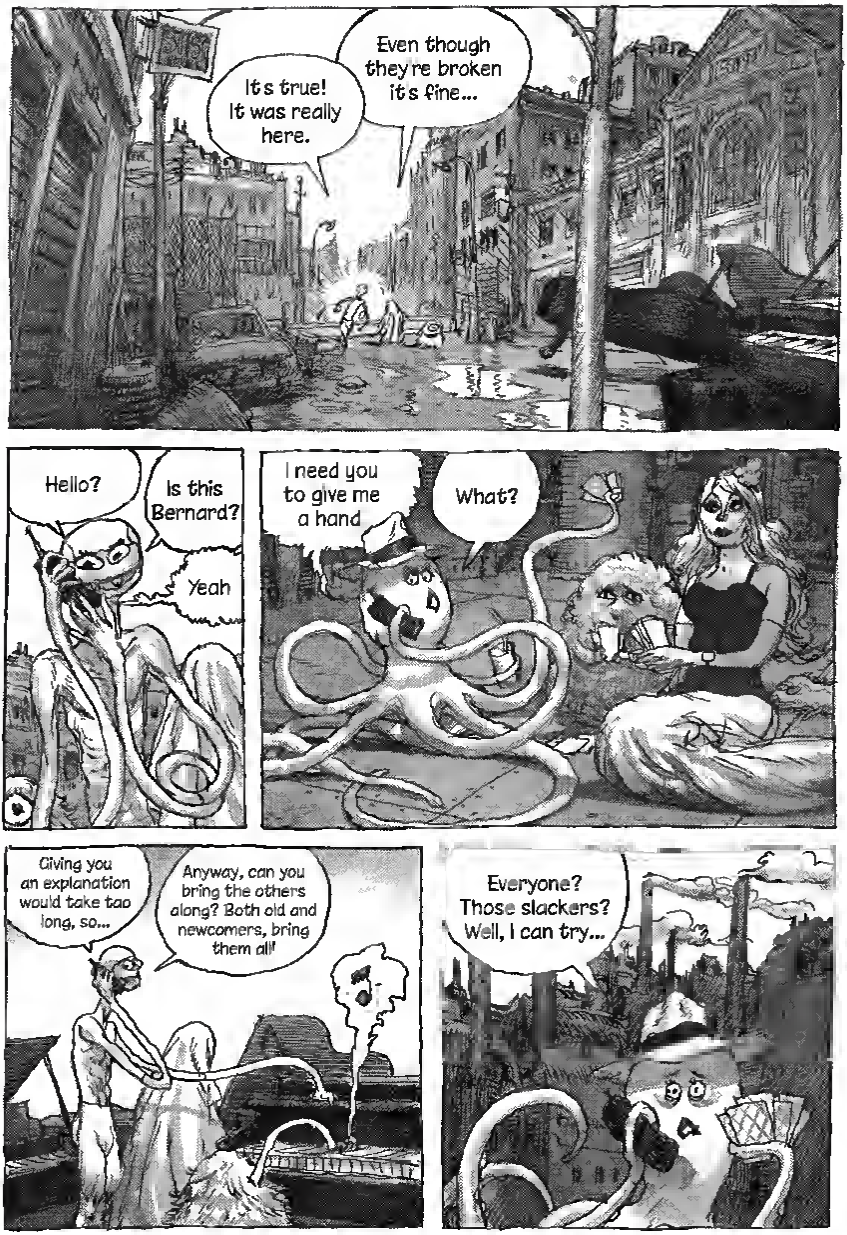
AAAAAH!
?!
?
THEY CAME OUT!
Wah haha!
You idiot! Don't scare us like that!
What's going on?
Mario, let's get the shop's pianos back.
Wha?
I'd like to learn the piano as soon as possible.
That's right!
What are you talking about?
It's not the time to be worrying about that, is it? Help us block out the entrance.
Waha!

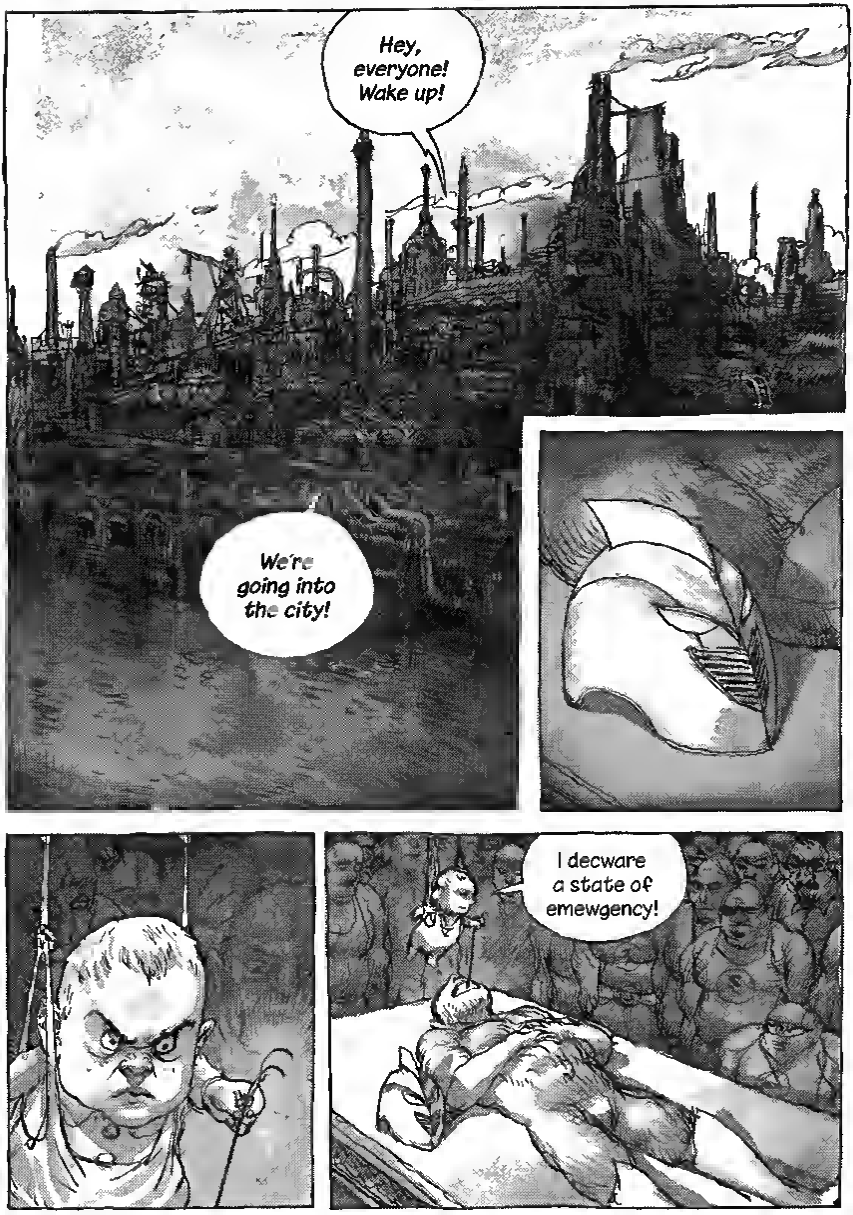
Sister, you should be getting home soon.
No, I'm staying. If I'm here, he probably won't interfere.
!!
Awawa wawa...
The... The Mask!

He's the most villainous wrestler of the Republic!
Toupee, it's up to you!
Mrmr mrmr
?!
I'll give you a new hairstyle!

GYAAAAAAH!
HHHH
.....
Ah...
Hey, hey...
Hey, penguin...
Say something!
splurt
Ahh! My dear friend!

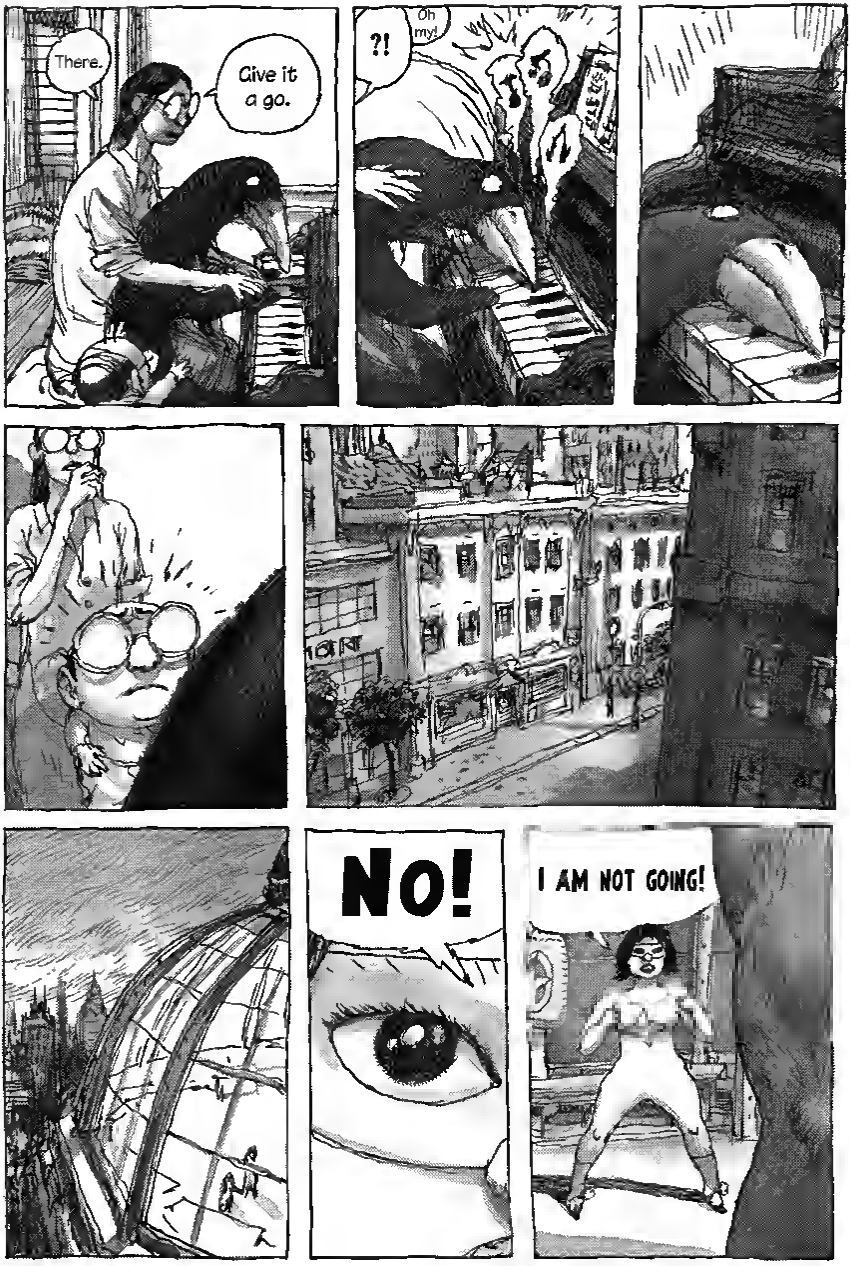

This way?
No, that way!
Probably to the west!
This place sure smells nice...
Yes, it must be this place.
Are you sure, Princess?
My intuition is never wrong.


It's true! It was really here.
Even though they're broken it's fine...
Hello?
Is this Bernard?
Yeah
I need you to give me a hand
What?
Giving you an explanation would take too long, so...
Anyway, can you bring the others along? Both old and newcomers, bring them all!
Everyone? Those slackers? Well, I can try...


Hey, everyone! Wake up!
We're going into the city!
I decware a state of emewgency!

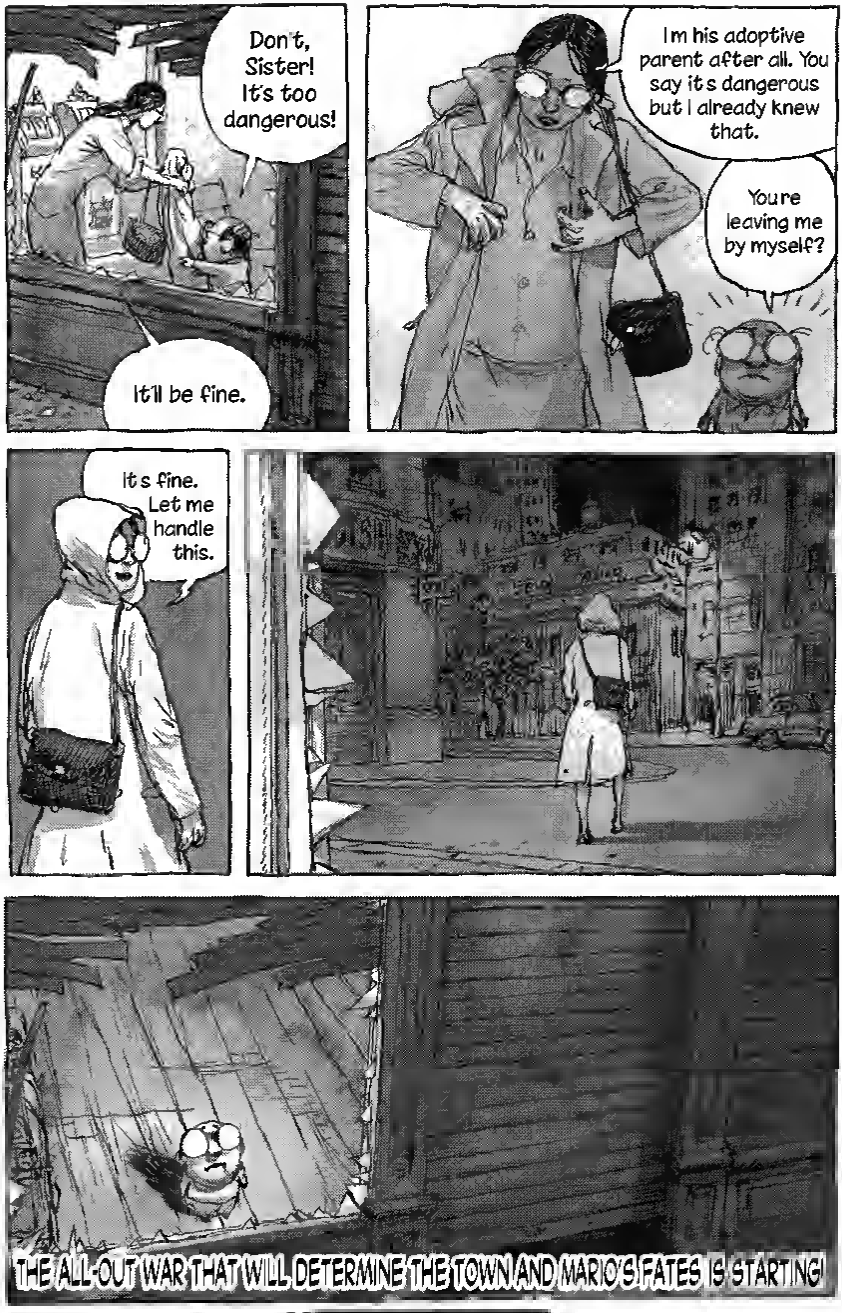
How terrifying.
Hieeeh...
His mouth is packed...
with hair.
That's wight!
His entire body's been packed wif hair!
May he west in peace.
We sent The Mask as a spy, but wook what happened.
The enemy is to be feawed.
He is but a twaitor!
It's Mario, the sissy!
What?!
?!
That useless guy?
Mario?!
For real?
He banded togeder with some monsters! Go and see for yoursewves!

Their wast hideout was, the piano store!
Tomorrow, we shaww recwaim it!
We shall change that neighborhood into a distwict for entertainment!
To wive is to enjoy onesewf. And we shall enjoy ourselves!
That damn twaitor Mario...
We are stwonger than ghosts! A ghost's fate is to disappear! We'll howwow out their eyes!
Everything's okay now.
It's okay, it's okay...
Poor thing... Would he be able to calm down if he were in front of a piano?
I wonder...


There.
Give it a go.
?!
Oh my!
No!
I AM NOT GOING!

I'm training this time!
The finals are this Sunday!
Bernice!
Are you kidding me?
AS IF!
I don't care about your career.
It's an all-out war this time. The boss called for everyone in the Republic of Pro Wrestling's participation.
Ares!!
You said you'd always be on my side. Was that a lie?
It's the biggest match of my life! I'm not interested in the boss's stupid war!

You fool! You don't have the right to choose!
What are those guys doing?
Where did they go?
Who knows...
Mario, is it okay to be trusting them?
I'm going to go see Enzo.


Don't, Sister! It's too dangerous!
It'll be fine.
I'm his adoptive parent after all. You say it's dangerous but I already knew that.
You're leaving me by myself?
It's fine. Let me handle this.
THE ALL-OUT WAR THAT WILL DETERMINE THE TOWN AND MARIO'S FATES IS STARTING!

To be continued